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DAREDEVIL
HOW DOES THIS SHOCK YOU, DAREDEVIL?
AVENGERS ASSEMBLE!
30TH
30 YEARS
1963-1993

A CHILDHOOD ACCIDENT STOLE HIS SIGHT, BUT, INCREDIBLY, IT ENDOWED YOUNG MATT MURDOCK WITH RADAR VISION AND HEIGHTENED SENSES. ARMED ONLY WITH HIS ATHLETIC PROWESS, BILLY CLUB, AND INDOMITABLE COURAGE, MATT BATTLES INJUSTICE AS A CRIMSON-CLAD GLADIATOR!

STAN LEE PRESENTS:

DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

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SHOCK TREATMENT
—THE FINAL CONSUMMATION OF LOVERS TURNED ENEMIES.
ELEKTRA!
LIFE GIVES YOU CHOICE. REALITY OFFERS CHANCE. IN DREAMS, THERE IS ONLY THE TRAP OF WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.
AND THAT'S A NIGHTMARE AGAINST WHICH THERE IS NO DEFENSE.
STORY & WORDS • D.G. CHICHESTER
SHOCK CHARACTER CONCEPT/PENCILS • ALCOTT
INKS • MCDANIEL
COLORS • SUZI LAROSA
LETTERS • BILL OAKLEY
COLORS • MAC RUSSELL
EDITS • RALPH MACCHIO
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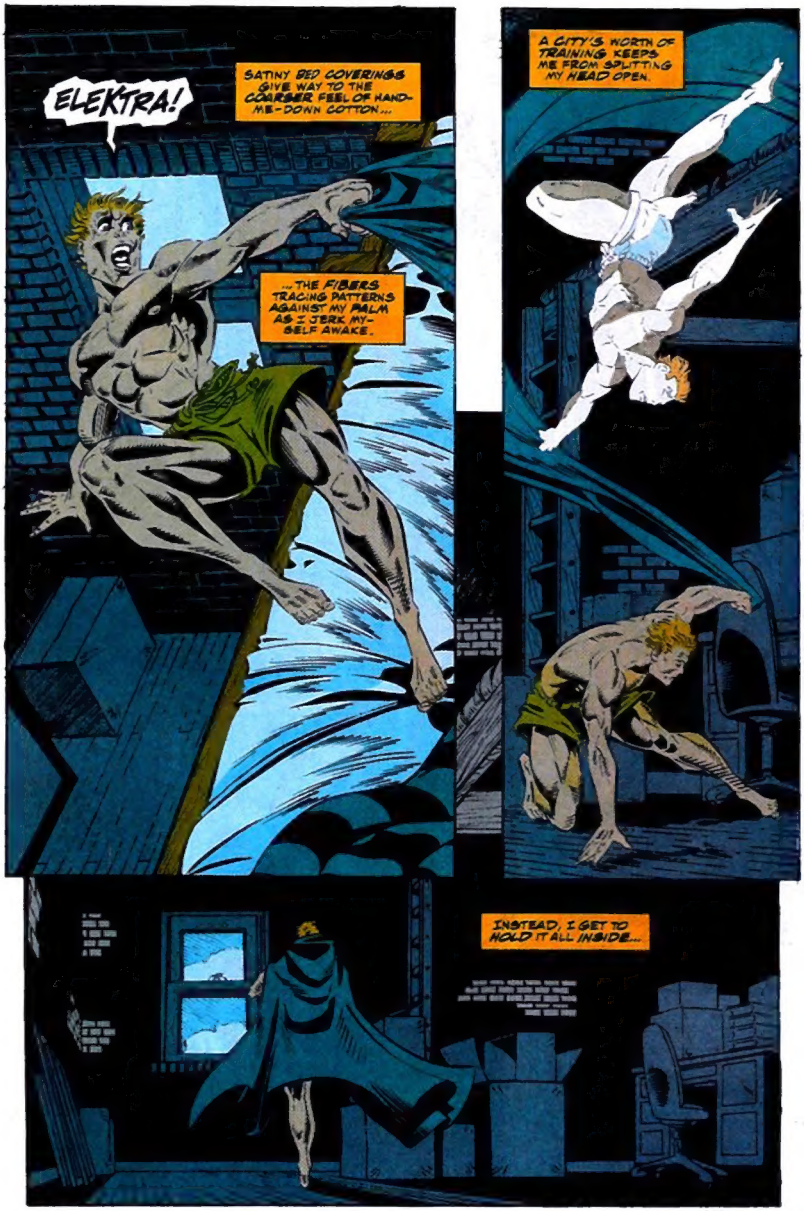
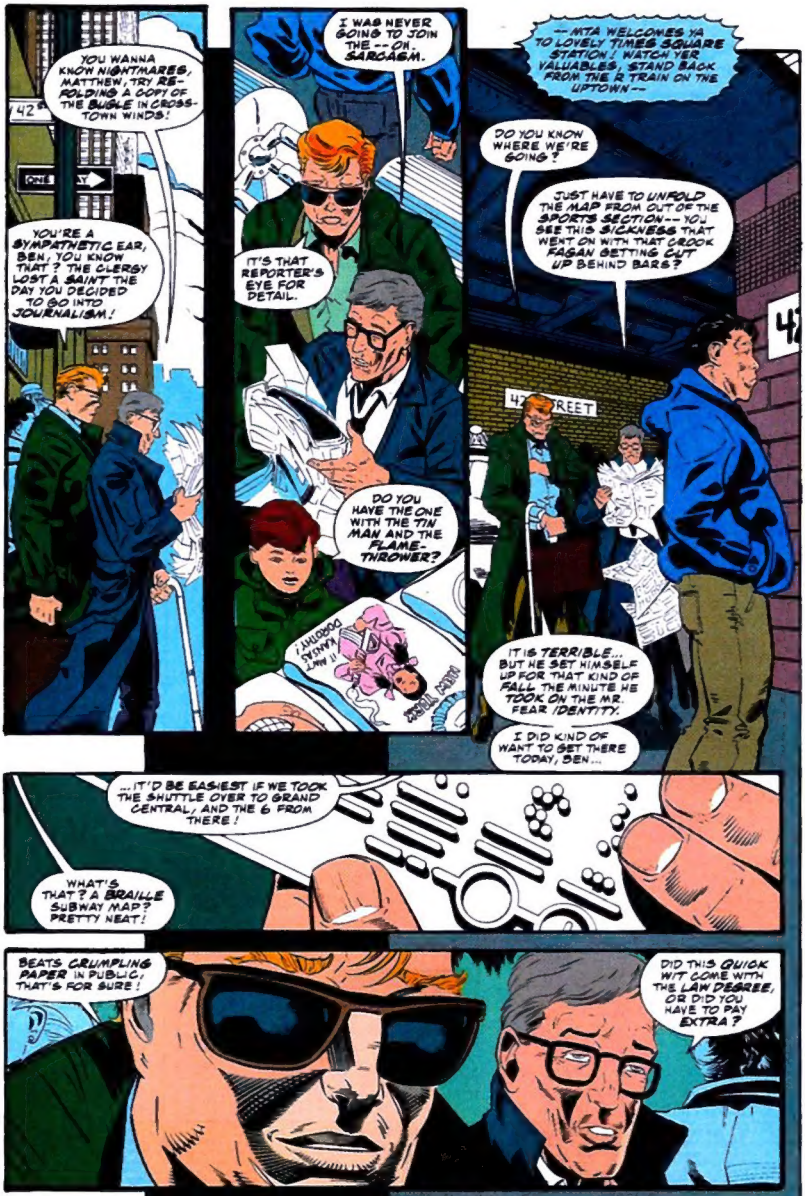

ELEKTRA!
SATINY BED COVERINGS GIVE WAY TO THE COARSER FEEL OF HAND-ME-DOWN COTTON...
...THE FIBERS TRACING PATTERNS AGAINST MY PALM AS I JERK MYSELF AWAKE.
A CITY'S WORTH OF TRAINING KEEPS ME FROM SPLITTING MY HEAD OPEN.
INSTEAD, I GET TO HOLD IT ALL INSIDE...

STILL BLEARY WITH SLEEP, PART OF ME LOOKS FOR SOMETHING ON THE NIGHT WIND, A TANGIBLE CARRIER OF DREAD.
HARSH SOUNDS AND BITING ODORS FROM BLOCKS AROUND COME IN THROUGH MY HYPERSENSES, UNSETTLING MARKERS MAKING UP THE ACTUALITY OF THE BIG APPLE.
...AND WORRY OVER THE NEXT TIME IT'LL CHOOSE TO BREAK OUT.
AH, FRESH AIR... SUCH AS IT IS IN THE VILLAGE!
I TELL MYSELF THAT MY OWN APPREHENSIONS ARE AS LONG BURIED AS THE WOMAN I ONCE LOVED...
PERRY ST
...AND PALE IN COMPARISON TO THE REAL TERRORS OF NEW YORK CITY LIFE.

ALAN FABAN WANTED THEM TO PUT HIM IN "THE VAULT," THE MAXIMUM SECURITY FACILITY FOR SO-CALLED "SUPER-VILLAINS."
BUT WHEN THEY STRIPPED OFF THE "MR. FEAR" ACCOUTERMENTS HE WORE, THERE WAS ONLY A MAN UNDERNEATH--
"NO... I D-DIDN'T DO ANYTHING... LEAVE ME..."
--AND THE TAXPAYERS' DOLLARS WERE BETTER SPENT INCARCERATING HIM AMONG OTHER "ORDINARY" CRIMINALS.
...LEAVE ME ALONE!
BEREFT OF SATAN-COSTUME AND PHOBIA-INDUCING GASSES, FABAN FINDS HIMSELF AMONG FELONS WHO'VE SPENT THEIR NIGHTS ARMING THEMSELVES WITH TOOTH AND NAIL AND BILE.
LACKING THE POWER OF THE CURSED ALIAS HE'D WORKED SO HARD TO WIN, ALAN FABAN IS ONLY A MAN...
...IN A CAGE FILLED WITH ANIMALS.
HELP ME, YOU'VE GOTTA HELP ME!

SON OF A-- LISTEN TO ME! GUARD? GUARD!
HEAR SOMETHING, CHARLEY?
NOT A THING, PARTNER.
GUAAAR-RAAK!
YOU GAVE US A REAL GOOD WORKOUT, THERE, ALLY-CAT! CONGRATS!
GUESS THAT'S WHY THEY CALLED HIM "MR. FEAR." HUH, SLASH-O? 'CAUSE HE RUNS LIKE CHICKEN DUNG!
D-DON'T... PLEASE DON'T!
SHH... SHH! DON'T WORRY, ALLY-CAT... AIN'T NOTHIN' TO BE SCARED ABOUT.
NO ONE WANTS YOU DEAD, M'MAN...
...THEY JUST WANT YOUR HIDE!
"NICE 'A YOU TO COME SEE ME AGAIN, 'COUSIN ARIEL'..."

...YOU KNOW HOW MUCH YOUR VISITS ALWAYS LEAVE ME FEELIN' SO MUCH RICHER! GET IT? HA!
THE PAYMENTS HAVE BEEN MADE. DO YOU HAVE IT, SLASH?
RATHER HAVE YOU, "CUZ"... BUT YEAH.
LITTLE SOMETHIN' ME AN' THE BOYS WORKED UP FOR YOU IN THE PRISON WORKSHOP...
... WE KNOW HOW MUCH YOU LIKE YOUR OUTFITS SKIN-TIGHT!
GUESS YOU HAD "NO NEED FOR FEAR," HUH? GET IT? HA!
"HA"! NO, NO NEED... NOT LIKE HE WAS. THIS WAY HE'S SO MUCH MORE USEFUL.
NOTHING MUCH.
JUST MY FATHER.
"NIGHTMARES, HUH?"
HEY, "COUSIN", 'CAUSE I'M A SICK PUPPY, TELL ME... WHAT'S ALLY-CAT TO YOU THAT YOU'D WANT TO MESS HIM UP SO BAD?


YOU WANNA KNOW NIGHTMARES, MATTHEW, TRY RE-ROLDING A COPY OF THE BUGLE IN CROSS-TOWN WINDS!
YOU'RE A SYMPATHETIC EAR, BEN. YOU KNOW THAT? THE CLERGY LOST A SAINT THE DAY YOU DECIDED TO GO INTO JOURNALISM!
I WAS NEVER GOING TO JOIN THE -- OH, SARCASM.
IT'S THAT REPORTER'S EYE FOR DETAIL.
DO YOU HAVE THE ONE WITH THE TIN MAN AND THE FLAME-THROWER?
-- MTA WELCOMES YA TO LOVELY TIMES SQUARE STATION! WATCH YER VALUABLES, STAND BACK FROM THE R TRAIN ON THE UPTOWN --
DO YOU KNOW WHERE WE'RE GOING?
JUST HAVE TO UNFOLD THE MAP FROM OUT OF THE SPORTS SECTION -- YOU SEE THIS SICKNESS THAT WENT ON WITH THAT CROOK FAGAN GETTING CUT UP BEHIND BARS?
IT IS TERRIBLE... BUT HE SET HIMSELF UP FOR THAT KIND OF FALL THE MINUTE HE TOOK ON THE MR. FEAR IDENTITY.
I DID KIND OF WANT TO SET THERE TODAY, BEN...
...IT'D BE EASIEST IF WE TOOK THE SHUTTLE OVER TO GRAND CENTRAL, AND THE 6 FROM THERE!
WHAT'S THAT? A BRAILLE SUBWAY MAP? PRETTY NEAT!
BEATS CRUMPLING PAPER IN PUBLIC, THAT'S FOR SURE!
DID THIS QUICK WIT COME WITH THE LAW DEGREE, OR DID YOU HAVE TO PAY EXTRA?

FRIENDS AND FAMILY TOLD RICHARD FREEDMAN TO GET OUT OF NEW YORK.
"DANGER, CROWDS, WHO NEEDS IT?" THEY ASKED.
HE COULD DO WITHOUT THE DANGER, BUT THE CROWDS DIDN'T BOTHER HIM.
ACCUSTOMED TO MANHATTAN'S HUSTLE AND BUSTLE, FREEDMAN NORMALLY FOUND HIS EIGHT MILLION FELLOW MEN AND WOMEN SOMETHING OF A COMFORT.
WHAT?!
NORMALLY.
KRAK
TSK, TSK... JUST LIKE SO MANY OTHERS! STILL CARRYING THE JEWELS BY HAND FROM YOUR SUPPLIER BACK TO YOUR SHOP...
...TRADITION'S LET YOU DOWN THIS TIME!
GIVE THAT BACK! YOU'VE NO RIGHT, YOU'VE NO--
--NO--

YOU THINK YOU'RE AFRAID NOW...
...WAIT 'TIL WE REALLY GET STARTED!
THICK VAPOR STINGS SOFT TISSUE.
YOU THINK I'LL GIVE IN TO YOUR BULLYING SO EASILY? I HAVE--
AND WHEN THE YEARS
--NOTHING. NO ONE. NO...
FOR RICHARD FREEDMAN WHOSE INNERMOST FEAR HAD EVER BEEN ERMITOPHOBIA— THE TERROR OF
--THE BUSIEST CITY IN THE WORLD HAS JUST BECOME A LIVING AND SOLITARY DAMNATION.
NNOOOOOOOO

I CUTS PAST THE SQUEAL OF A TAXI-CAB'S TIRES, DOWN THROUGH THE CRACKLE OF TELEPHONE LINES SNAKING THROUGH THE STREET.
SO, DO THEY MAKE THOSE BRAILLE MAPS FOR PEOPLE THAT CAN SEE?
JUST GIVE ME!
HEY, WHAT'S--?!
BEN, GIVE ME A TWENTY!
I WAS KIDDING, I DON'T WANT TO BUY--
THERE'S NOT ALWAYS TIME FOR THE CHANGE-OVER THAT SEPARATES THE TWO SIDES OF WHO I AM.
MYRIAD NOISES GIVING WAY TO THE ONE SOUND THAT DEMANDS ATTENTION.
FACED WITH A CALL FOR HELP, IT'S NOT SO MUCH A DAREDEVIL THAT'S NEEDED AS AN ADVOCATE.
HEY, THAT'S TWELVE--
HAVING A HECK OF A TIME IN THE BIG APPLE
ALL RIGHT! CAPITALISM AT WORK!
YOU OWE ME EIGHT BUCKS.
WATCH THE HAT, STUPID S.O.B.!
MORON! YOU JUMP THE TURNSTILE GOIN' IN, NOT OUT!
20
NEVER A BREAK FOR THE SMALL BUSINESS-MAN...

...AND NO NEED IN A TOWN ALREADY SO OVERRUN WITH MASKED MEN THAT ONE MORE IS ONLY GOING TO BLEND INTO THE COLORFUL BACKGROUND.
DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT PARKING HERE
HE CANE COULD SERVE AS BILLY-CLUBS, DESIGNED IN DAYS WHEN MONEY ALLOWED FOR SUCH MECHANISMS--
TWAK
THERE'S NOTHING SERVED BY A BLIND ATTORNEY PERFORMING HARD-TO-EXPLAIN EXPLOITS...
--AN INVESTMENT THAT CAN HOPEFULLY PAY OFF ONCE MORE NOW.
RADAR SIGNALS THE FORMS OF SPEEDING CARS AND A PANICKING MAN--
HEY, YOU CRAZY?! HEY, I'M YELLIN' AT YOU!
WHERE--WHERE IS EVERYBODY?! --EVERYTHING?!
--PLOTTING MY COURSE TO FOLLOW THROUGH A WORLD OF UNDEFINED SHAPES AND AMPLIFIED SENSATION.
SOMEBODY, ANYBODY, PLEASE ANSWER!
--JERK! WHAT DO YOU THINK--RUININ MY GAME?!
END THE RED QUEEN. END THE--
KRKNCH

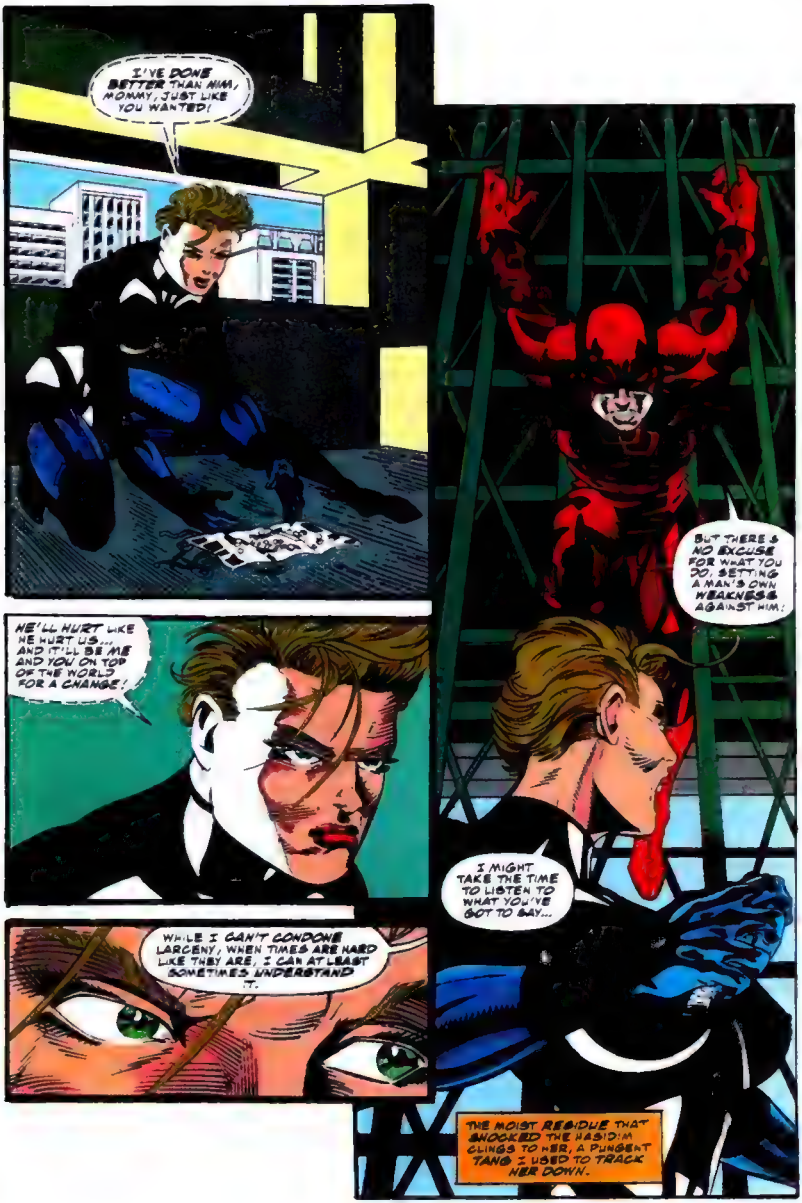
LOOKS LIKE ALL THE QUEENS IS GONNA BE RED NOW!
BLEED 'IM, SONNY, BLEED--
I DON'T WANT TO BE ALONE! PLEASE...
SLAAK
WHAT RE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE, LOSER? POOR MAN'S 'DAREDEVIL'?
THE RABBI DEALT HIMSELF A HAIRCUT-- YOU JUST DREW A DEAD MAN'S HAND!

WORSE THAN YOU HAVE TRIED TO PLAY THAT GAME WITH ME RECENTLY.
C'MON THEN-- IN YOUR FACE!
CAREFUL WHAT YOU ASK FOR!
FWRAK
BIG BADDIE
ANYONE ELSE WANT TO TRY THEIR LUCK?

HEY, IT'S ALRIGHT, MAN! JUST CALM DOWN AND STAY AWAY!
REAL NORNHEAD BETTER WATCH HIS BACK!
I'M ALONE... THERE'S NO ONE, NO ONE!
THAT'S NOT TRUE! I'M RIGHT HERE. I'M RIGHT HERE WITH YOU!
WHO...? I CAN-- I CAN SEE YOU, BUT I CAN'T SEE, I CAN'T HEAR--
A WARM DAMP CLINGS TO HIS FACE--
--A RESIDUE EVOKING TREPIDATION--
ELEKTRA!
--RECALLING A CRIMINAL NAMED BRANSTON AND A PERSONA HE TOOK ON CALLED MR. FEAR.

CRANSTON'S DEAD NOW, HIS GEAR PASSED ON TO ANOTHER OUTLAW, FAGAN.
HEY, THERE!
HEY YOURSELF.
WE NEED SOMETHING WET AND CLEAN HERE --A CLUB SODA WOULD BE PERFECT!
AND WITH FAGAN LAID UP IN A PRISON HOSPITAL...
PERFECTION COSTS A DOLLAR, PALLY!
...IT'S SOMEONE NEW CARRYING ON THEIR DIRE PRACTICE.
EVERYTHING COMES CHEAP IN THE BIG CITY, HUH?
GIVE THAT BACK!
I TRACK URICH'S THROW, STROBING IMPRESSION COMING UP FAST FROM BEHIND--
--FEELING THE BUBBLING FROTH OF THE CARBONATED LIQUID INSIDE THROUGH THE THIN METAL OF THE CAN
...BUT ITS CLEANSING FLUIDS DO THE JOB IN RESTORING A FRIGHTENED MAN'S DIGNITY.
IT WAS A WOMAN -- A HORRIBLE FACE, A MASK, OR -- SHE STOLE THE JEWELS FOR THE SHOP AND THEN --THEN I WAS ALONE!
I'M SCARED OF... I DON'T WANT TO BE ALONE...
WHO DOES?
TWAAP
FWROOSH
THERE'S NOTHING DIGNIFIED ABOUT THE SOLUTION...

I FIGURED YOU'D BE WANTING THIS!
FWMMK
LEND A HAND, WILL YOU? BOTH WITH THE GENTLEMAN HERE, AND STRAIGHTENING THINGS OUT WITH NEW YORK'S FINEST?
WHAT SHOULD I TELL THEM?
YOU'RE A WRITER-- MAKE SOMETHING UP!
HEY, WHAT ABOUT MY DOLLAR?!
MATTHEW MICHAEL MURDOCK CAN MAKE HIS WAY ON THE STREETS WITH A PUNCH, BUT HIS ARENA IS REALLY THE COURTROOM.
THE CITY BELONGS TO DAREDEVIL.


I'VE DONE BETTER THAN HIM, MOMMY, JUST LIKE YOU WANTED!
BUT THERE'S NO EXCUSE FOR WHAT YOU DO, BETTING A MAN'S OWN WEAKNESS AGAINST HIM.
HE'LL HURT LIKE HE HURT US... AND IT'LL BE ME AND YOU ON TOP OF THE WORLD FOR A CHANGE!
I MIGHT TAKE THE TIME TO LISTEN TO WHAT YOU'VE GOT TO SAY...
WHILE I CAN'T CONDONE LARCENY, WHEN TIMES ARE HARD LIKE THEY ARE, I CAN AT LEAST SOMETIMES UNDERSTAND IT.
THE MOIST RESIDUE THAT SHOCKED THE HABIDIM CLINGS TO HER, A PUNGENT TANG I USED TO TRACK HER DOWN.

SHE THROWS THE JEWELS EVEN AS I DROP, A SEEMING ATTEMPT TO TRIP ME UP.
IF IT HAD ANY RELEVANCE TO MY LIFE!
I'VE NO INTEREST IN YOUR PREACHING, DAREDEVIL!
RADAR SHOWS ME THE WHERE OF EACH SMOOTH STONE, MY FEET SIDE-STEPPING WITH EASE.
AS AN OFFENSIVE TACT, IT LEAVES A LOT TO BE DESIRED.
AS A DISTRACTION, IT BUYS HER THE SECOND SHE'S LOOKING FOR.
SNRAAK
SAVE IT FOR THE WEAK SOULS WHO STILL NEED SAVING!
FOLLOWING THE GRATING SOUND OF GLASS SHATTERING, THE STINK OF AN ACRID CHEMICAL BREW. AND HIDING BENEATH--
--GOD HELP ME, GOD HELP HER--
--A RANCID HINT OF SOMETHING THAT SMELLS OF HUMAN SKIN.
I'VE SAVED MYSELF--

ALL I HAVE TO GO BY IS THE SUDDEN SHIFT IN THE CRUDE PATTERNS MY RADAR BLOCKS OUT FOR ME --
--ONLY A HINT AS TO THE RADICAL TRANSFORMATION THAT HAS SEEMINGLY OCCURRED.
PERCEPTIONS BECOME CLOUDED IN THE SUDDEN WAVE OF WARM AMBIENT HEAT WRAP AROUND ME, RAISING THE HAIRS ON THE BACKS OF MY ARMS.
--AND EVERYONE ELSE BE CURSED!
I'M STILL TRYING TO MAKE SENSE OUT OF THE SENSATIONS, TRYING TO FORM A MENTAL PICTURE OF WHAT I'M DEALING WITH, WHEN THE GASES TURN SUDDENLY COLD--
--AND UNEASE BECOMES AN UNCONTROLLABLE RAGE.
INTELLECT KNOWS BETTER, BUT EMOTION OVERRIDES.
GUTTURAL SOUNDS CRAWL UP OUT OF BOTH OUR THROATS AS WE THROW OURSELVES TOGETHER--
--A RAILING GRAPPLE EMPTY OF TECHNIQUE AND FILLED WITH A PURPOSE NO HIGHER THAN TO TEAR EACH OTHER APART.

IN MY HEAD, I KNOW WE'RE STORIES ABOVE THE HARD CITY STREETS.
IN MY HEART, I JUST WANT HER DEAD BEFORE WE HIT.
NEXT: HEAD-TO-HEAD ACTION BETWEEN THE MISTRESS OF FEAR AND THE MAN WITHOUT; ONLY ONE OF 'EM'S GONNA MAKE IT THROUGH
"SHOCK THERAPY!"
BE HERE IN THIRTY DAYS!

DEVIL'S ADVOCATE

RALPH MACCHIO: EDITOR — PAT GARRAHY: ASSISTANT EDITOR
C/O MARVEL COMICS—387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH—NEW YORK, NEW YORK—10016
ATTENTION CORRESPONDENTS: ALL LETTERS TO BE CONSIDERED FOR PUBLICATION MUST INCLUDE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS THOUGH WE WILL WITHHOLD THAT INFO BY REQUEST!

Item: MARS NEEDS WOMEN & OUR LETTERS PAGE NEEDS YOU! We're still on the search for more fan mail, and we'd sure like to hear what you have to say about this mag–good or bad!! So dig through your bag of ideas, suggestions, comments; put your pen to paper; and address your letters to the address above. We'll be waiting with vim and vigor!!!

–Ralf & Pat

Dear Ralf and Pat,

I have been a DAREDEVIL fan ever since the classic "Battle of the Baxter Building" storyline from FANTASTIC FOUR #40, but having been disappointed by DAREDEVIL #301 and #302, I strayed from the flock this past year. Well, Monday I picked up DD #312, and, man, was it hot!

Mr. McDaniel's work is new to me, but I have already begun searching out his previous contributions. His art is alive and exciting, dangerous and risky, dark and colorful; elements which complement DAREDEVIL's tone and mood deliciously.

One of the most rewarding aspects of reading comics is seeing the development and growth of talent in artists. Some illustrators reach a level of steady competence, and remain there for years, while others are able to achieve a personal breakthrough and raise their expressiveness to new heights of beauty and insight for all to enjoy.

This same development is evident in just the few back issues of DAREDEVIL I found on Friday. From the enjoyable horseback sequence in DD #308, to the absolute intensity of the dramatic opening act of DD #312, the level of talent and imagination has increased exponentially.

When a book's popularity wanes, it seems the creative team is given more leeway then when its sales are high. I hope the current team is given free rein on DAREDEVIL for some time to come.

I like what they are doing!

S. Gregory W. LeVeque
2728 N. Calvert St.
Balto, MD 21218

We like what they are doing too, Gregory! In fact, way back when we were first searching for a new DD artist, Scott appealed to us because we saw the incredible potential Scott had for artistic development. We think he gets more inventive with every issue!!!

Dear Ralph and Pat,

Oh man, oh man, oh man. This is great! What D.G. and Scott have done to DAREDEVIL has completely changed my mind about him. They have taken this once (dare I say it) dull comic book character and have unleashed his darker side of justice. He is now more like the Punisher (a man he really doesn't like), rather than the goody-two-shoes he used to be. Everything has improved greatly in the last twenty issues, from the plot, to the art, and even the inking is much better.

I like the way Daredevil now treats the low down scum of the streets like Video Vincenzo and Charley Garzon. The threats and the actual violence that he portrays will gain him more respect than he ever had before. I love it. Don't you dare change a thing! Maybe next time when Daredevil and Punisher meet, Punisher will have a little more respect for the man in red. One quick question though, will we ever see Elektra again? I mean, Frank Miller just seemed to want her to never stay dead. Will she be seen again in a DAREDEVIL comic? I mean, if you can bring back Iron Fist, surely you could find a way to bring back Elektra.

So until DD changes his costume to pink with orange horns, Make Mine Marvel!!!

Rich Caroll
1625 Park Ave.
Peoria, IL 61604

In the letters page of PUNISHER WAR JOURNAL #50, all the letters were asking when was the next time DD and Punisher were going to be seen together again. If Matt Murdock had his druthers, it would be never. Daredevil is not the Punisher. He has always had the rough street-wise side to his tactics, Rich, maybe we just haven't shown you enough of that recently. But Daredevil does not kill his enemies. Remember, this is the same man who offered the Kingpin–the man who nearly destroyed Matt's life–forgiveness. That seems to be a far cry from the Punisher's tactics, wouldn't you agree?

One of the most frequently asked questions in our letters pages is, of course, "When are we going to see Elektra again?" Well, as of this issue, you saw her! Now that may not be what you had in mind, Rich, but maybe it's a premonition of things to come!?!

Dear Devil's Advocate,

I just put down DAREDEVIL #312, and it was a great story with a great plot. I still, however, personally believe that DAREDEVIL #304 is the greatest issue since DD reached the plateau of 300 issues. My reasons are that DD didn't have to battle any super villains, he just wanted to save a few lives for however long he could. He cared for people he didn't even know, and he put his life on the line for everyone's safety. I especially thought that the end was so incredible, only Daredevil could have done it! Amazing!!!

Now back to the recent stuff. I love the new layout on these pages. It has such an unconventional style. I especially love the way DD is being portrayed. The inner fights he has with himself show that he is human. I always felt that the greatest attribute of Daredevil is the fact that he really has no super powers. I understand that his heightened senses portray him as having powers, but when he was a kid, all he did was train himself in order to use these senses to the best of his ability–something anyone could achieve even without heightened senses! He put himself to the task of building body strength and dexterity, along with the quickest reflexes on Earth. I hope DD #313 continues this amazing saga that has begun with the same quality that I found in issue #312. Keep up the great work with the "Greatest Hero of All Time!!!"

Eric J. Epstein
(Address withheld by request)

It's odd that you should bring up issue #304, Eric, because we've been dying to let our fans in on a few facts about issue #316. Issue #316 is going to be the "associated sequel" to the highly acclaimed issue #304. Penciler Kevin Kobasic will be filling in for Scott McDaniel during this one issue so that Scott will be able to bring you the next chapter in the Calypso saga (see DAREDEVIL ANNUAL #9!). Kevin's work has appeared in the NAM, AVENGERS, THOR, DEATHLOK, THE PUNISHER titles, and various other projects. In fact, we're so happy to have him aboard for this very special issue, we're going to let him create a mixed-media cover for issue #316. We'd love to show it to you, but we want everyone to be surprised!

Next Issue: If youz haven't been spreadin' da word 'bout Mr. McD yet, den dis next issue is da one ta bark 'bout! Scott and Bud are goin' to go all out wit' pages of art dat no one could ev'r ignore!! DD and Shock go 'ead to 'ead in a story we could only call–*SHOCK THERAPY!!!*

See youz in thirty!!!!!

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11. I certify that the statements made by me above are correct and complete.
[illegible] — Asst. VP [illegible]